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Film Review
Magazine

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FEATURING:

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the S.E.
Films!

3 SIZZLING FILMS!

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Editorial

In another issue we have a few words to say about the male amateurs who volunteer their services in fuck films and the obstacles they face. Female volunteers are at least as numerous and while they won't have the same problems as the men, they certainly have as many interesting characteristics.

Some of them just want to see if they've got the guts to go through with it. They've had all the usual female fantasies about being sex slaves to men and this is a chance at

the reality. They would be placing themselves in situations where performance is on command.

Most, merely have the ordinary female insatiable lust and performing in fuck films is a way of appeasing it. Since one man can't give them enough they'll take on several, either one after the other or all at once.

A man can't handle that sort of thing but a woman can and many have. Which is why more female amateurs find their way into fuck films than do men.



S.E. FILM # 435

S.E. FILM # 298



NUMBER 353

SOFT SELL



Selling a house is a difficult proposition these days. Interest rates are high, as are down payments and a would-be buyer is generally pretty careful about getting as much as possible for his money. Ben and Alice had placed their house on the market three months ago and, while a number of people had

looked at it, none had come back a second time. They were thinking of dropping the asking price drastically when the real estate broker phoned to say that a man who had seen the place several weeks ago was coming back for a second look.

It was the closest thing to a genuine nibble they'd had and the couple were determined to make the house seem as desirable as possible.

They were going to sell this stud their house no matter what — which left a great deal of room to maneuver as Alice was one hell of a sales person. And she had something special going for her in that she and her husband were swingers. They loved to fuck with friends or strangers, switching partners as often as possible. Ben was going to



leave the prospective buyer alone with his wife and if he had any gumption, that possible buyer was going to get the surprise of his life.

Randy, the possible buyer, was exactly that — randy as hell — within moments of being welcomed into the house by Alice. She'd dressed appropriately for the part in a blouse that revealed the lusciousness of her tits, even



her pert nipples through the sheer fabric. And there was nothing except Alice under the skirt she wore, which was her normal way of dressing when action was possible. A gal took the chance of not getting laid if there were panties in the way.

Randy had decided to buy the house on the basis of one visit, but there was no point in telling the present owners that. A man had to have bargaining room and

he planned to offer a good deal less than the asking price. He'd come up from his first figure if he had to, of course, but slowly and reluctantly. But as he watched Alice's tight ass sway in front of him as she led the way through the house, after he'd already gotten a clear view of those gorgeous

SHE TRIED TO RAISE HIS...



...BID A LITTLE.





jugs, he began thinking that maybe there would be another bonus thrown in. The lady of the house looked hot and maybe she wouldn't mind nipping off a piece with him to sort of seal the bargain. He made an offer of ten thousand below the asking price even as he reached out to stroke Alice's ass.

"That's a rather low bid," she said, turning to face him. "But maybe you could get it up a little."

Her eyes were staring at his crotch and Randy knew that he was getting a hard-on. And he knew how to play the game.





"Yes, I might come up . . . if you would consider going down." His eyes slid obviously up and down her body. A blow job to seal the bargain wouldn't be bad, especially from a broad this gorgeous. That mouth of hers looked like she could suck off a bull.

She was even better than he'd imagined possible. Her mouth was like fire on his cock and Randy had no regrets about the five thousand more he'd offered. It might be the most expensive blow

job of his life but this Alice broad was doing her best to give him his money's worth. Besides, he'd actually expected to have to come up to that price anyhow. Her lips were nuzzling at his balls — with his cock still in her mouth — when he saw the door open behind her and a man walk in. The husband! Randy panicked and his cock dwindled instantly to a nubbin. Frantically he pulled his cock from Alice's mouth and scrambled for his clothing, then stared astounded as the man almost doubled





over with laughter.

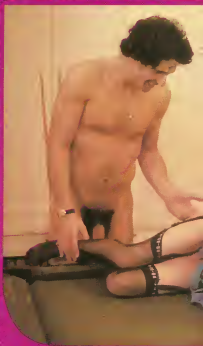
"No, please, it's really all right," Ben said, trying to soothe the panic in Randy's breast. "We're swingers."

Alice blows other guys all the time. Sometimes I even take pictures while she's doing it, or she takes them of me while I'm going down on another woman. We have an open marriage. She's free to fuck or suck anyone."





Randy had never been in a situation like this before but he'd heard about them. He knew that there were couples who took on other men and women and he'd often tried to imagine what it would be like to fuck another man's wife while he watched.





Alice looked as desirable as before and he remembered the heat of her mouth. Also, his cock was getting hard again. What the hell! Nonchalantly, he strutted back to the sofa he had just left and eased himself into a comfortable position. "Be my guest," he waved a hand to Alice. "Shall we begin where we left off?"

Alice's eyes glittered as her mouth closed once more on Randy's cock. She actually didn't enjoy having a cock in her mouth — except when her husband was watching. Then it was a special treat. She was going to suck this stud until he came, until the cum dribbled down her chin. Both she and Ben

would enjoy that. Then, as she crouched over Randy, head bobbing slowly up and down, she felt the breeze as Ben eased her skirt off. Oh! God! She was going to get a special treat.

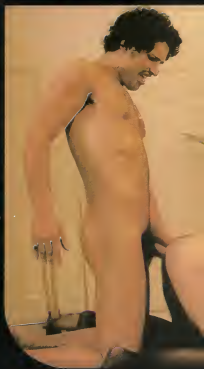
Ben slid his cock slowly into Alice's tight ass, working it in to the hilt. Alice's bowels were tighter around him than any cunt could be and he knew that she, too, was enjoying every inch of him. He could hear her purring like a big cat as she worked on the cock in her mouth.

Randy could tell that Alice was being fucked not in the cunt, but up the ass and the knowledge was a real turn-on. His own wife hated to be fucked like that and hadn't allowed it in years. But he



knew that tonight, in addition to this remarkable blow job, he was going to get that special treat, too. He was going to fuck this gorgeous broad in the bowels, blow his load as far as her small intestines. At that moment the room reeled dizzily around him and his cock exploded a load of cum into Alice's mouth. Alice writhed and gasped in her own orgasm. Ben shuddered as his cock pulsed jets of cum up her ass.







Randy didn't get to fuck Alice in the ass, at least not that night. She'd already had it there and she wanted the second load from him in her cunt, while she sucked her husband off. It took a bit of maneuvering, but they finally got into a comfortable position for the three of them to enjoy each other. Even in the cunt Alice was a wonderful lay. He could feel her cunt muscles working on his cock,

milking him, something very few women could do. Also, there would be other visits before the contract was actually signed, other opportunities to fuck her wherever he wished.

"Of course," he told them later. "My wife has to agree to the purchase also. But something tells me," he winked at Ben, "that you can talk her into it." ●





***They came
on her face.***









NUMBER 435

DICK...TATION



There are times when a man has to compromise his principals a bit. Steve had been through five secretaries in as many months and was finally convinced that there were two kinds of women who worked in offices. The gorgeous kind and the

kind who could type. Never again was he going to hire a broad on the basis of her tit size and the shape of her ass under a tight skirt. Having truly fuckable broads working for a man was great, but he'd lost more than forty thousand dollars in billings as a result of mail being sent to the wrong people — or not sent at all. The few letters that

did get out seemed, judging by the responses he'd received, to most likely have been typed in Sanskrit. He'd retrieved one of them personally and it made as much sense read backwards as forwards, which was a pity as that particular secretary was almost ready to be persuaded

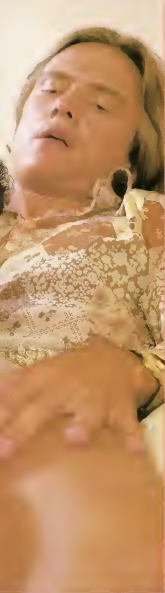
His cock was huge!

into putting out. Steve knew about those things. Another week and he'd have been fucking her. Of course, he might not have a company left.

Lori-Anne was the sixth gal to be interviewed by him and he knew at first glance that she wouldn't do. She had a face like a fallen angel's and a body that would send a marble statue into lust filled rage. Her slightly hoarse voice suggested dark sexual deeds of the sort that drive men mad. Her eyes slid up and down his body frankly and when they stopped at his crotch she licked her lips. The previous candidate had been a horsey broad who typed ninety words per minute and took shorthand. She was also fifty pounds past her best weight. Steve hired Lori-Anne on the spot and without a typing test. He didn't even know if she could write her own name. Then, noticing that it was already 10:00 in the morning and the workday shot, he asked Lori-Anne if he could drive her home.



She could hardly



get it into her mouth.



She had his cock out before the car had gone three blocks and Steve was almost doubled over from sexual tension by the time they reached her home. He had to scuttle into her house in a crouch, shedding his



pants as the door closed behind him. Who gave a fuck about business on a day like this one?

Lori Anne may have known little about shorthand, but she proved in moments that she could take dick... tation with the best of them, which was quite a

trick considering the size of Steve's cock. She got its head and a third of its shaft into her mouth before she gave up trying for more but what she did with the section in her mouth was amazing. Every time he

was about to shoot his load into her mouth she would squeeze his balls a bit, not enough to hurt but enough to stop him from coming. After half a dozen such squeezes his balls felt ready to explode and he was panting like a steam locomotive

pulling one hundred boxcars upgrade. One more ball squeeze and he would burst in her face like a bomb.



But then she sensed that the time was ripe and let him come. Steve almost recoiled out of her mouth, so violently did the cum seem to spurt from his tormented cock.

Much later, as Lori-Anne rode slowly up and down on his third hard-on, Steve had an inspiration, the solution to his problem. Lori-Anne was on the payroll and she would stay there. She would not type and she would not answer phones. But she would suck and fuck as she was paid to do and she would be lovely in the waiting room. And there would be another woman working in the office, too. She would be fat and forty but she would type like a demon and handle math like an electronic computer. Steve was going to hire Lori-Anne a secretary of her own.



***She suck-jerked his tool
until she was dripping.***





NUMBER 265

MIRROR, MIRROR ON THE WALL



There's a lot of talk about the benefits of being a vegetarian, but what about the benefits of being a vegetarian *and* a runner? Here's a preliminary research project, published in *Exercise and Sport Sciences Reviews*, that suggests it's a good idea. The study found that runners who ate vegetarian diets had lower cholesterol levels, lower blood pressure, and lower body mass index (BMI) than runners who ate meat-based diets. The researchers also found that vegetarian runners had higher levels of endurance and speed than meat-eating runners. So, if you're a runner, it might be worth considering a vegetarian diet. Not only is it good for your health, but it's also good for the planet.





She finished him off



But he was young and strong and he still held her incredible body in his arms. Those fantastic tits were pressing against his thigh and belly.

It took a little more tongue work by Isabelle, but soon Ben was once more ready for action. This time they decided to fuck instead of eat and Isabelle straddled him, her back to his belly, sinking down so that his entire cock was inside her. Then they rolled over so that Isabelle was almost on her back and Ben, still with his cock balls deep lay partially above and behind her.



between her breasts.

Ecstasy. Those marvelous tits were his to caress as he pleased, to tease gently until her nipples were like little cocks themselves, rigid and flushed with blood. He could even suck her tits in this position, as she turned her agile body partially toward him. It was a unique pleasure to have a hungry male mouth on her tits while simultaneously filled with turgid plunging cock. To cap the pleasure his free hand was investigating her cunt, massaging it. Cunt and clit and tits, all together, were driving her wild with sensation. For this she'd model any time. ●



Seka fucks... and sucks!

John Holmes and Friends

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